





We are in receipt of the May number of DITZ's *Experimental Farm Journal*, published at Chambersburg, Pa. It is a valuable adjunct to the farm, and is within the reach of all, the subscription price being only one dollar and fifty cents per year. Extraordinary inducements are offered to clubs, as will be seen on reference to the Premium List. Address GEORGE A. DITZ, Chambersburg, Pa.

**The University.**  
The readers of our paper are fully aware of the deep interest we have always manifested in the welfare of our State University. It is associated in our minds with many of the most pleasant and profitable hours of our life. We regard it as the proudest and most honored feature in the former history of the State. We had hoped and had frequently so expressed ourselves that it would have been regarded with too much respect and veneration to have been drawn into the dirty pool of politics, and that those merciless strangers and degenerate sons who have laid their hands upon the social and political institutions of the State would permit the University to remain untouched, sacred from its long usefulness and its distinguished services. That we were disappointed is now a source of deep regret.

It may not yet be too late to save it from total destruction. Our people still love and cherish it and would again rally to its support, if the State officials would give them a Faculty and a government which was not an insult to their feelings and their intelligence. The Trustees meet in a few days. If they can throw aside their partisan feelings; if they will act with a view to shield and foster this institution, something may be done to save it from entire and final destruction. With the Executive, Judicial and Legislative departments of the State under their control, with a very large majority of county, municipal and township organizations in their interests, with the railroads and their patronage at their command, and many of the officials in all those departments, the merest party tools, we might suppose that the radicals could permit the schools and colleges of the State to remain unscathed, and the education of our children free from political bias, without detriment or danger to party ascendancy and success.

The citizens of Chapel Hill and the people of Orange county feel the most lively interest in the affairs of the University. In view of the approaching meeting of the Trustees, they have made an appeal to that body, a copy of which we have been furnished for publication. We give below and direct attention to it in connection with our remarks in the last issue of the JOURNAL. There is no subject of more vital importance to the people of North Carolina, nor none which requires their more immediate and earnest attention:

**AN APPEAL.**  
An appeal is hereby made to the Trustees of the University of North Carolina, who are to meet at Chapel Hill on the 10th of June. We hope the papers of the State will give it circulation.

The attention of the Trustees is called to the fact that the public understood that the present session of the University was to be an experimental one, and that the appointments of the present Faculty were provisional. The people of Chapel Hill and its vicinity, though greatly confounded when the appointments were announced, earnestly deprecated any criticism or prejudgment of them in the public Press, and in fact took steps to prevent it, so that the trial of their acceptability might be fairly and freely made. It is to the pecuniary interest of Chapel Hill that the College should succeed, and it is a matter of utter indifference to the people of the town and country what the political bias of the members of the Faculty may be, provided they are able and popular teachers.

The trial has been made and the present officers have proved to be so utterly distasteful and unacceptable to the people of the State that with every attempt to conciliate patronage in the past session, but two students have arrived there, and they are relatives of Mr. Pool. One other student is associated with them in college—a resident of the village—and five or six smaller village boys attend at the buildings as at a preparatory day-school. The Trustees are now expected to act upon these indications.

One of the fundamental principles connected with the establishment of the University was, that no party bias should be allowed to have any sway there, or to influence the appointment of its officers, and the people of the State have a right to demand that the Trustees shall act upon this principle, and give us a President and Faculty such as all can rally around, and thus enable us to renew and sustain the former reputation and usefulness of the College.

We would put Mr. Pool into one scale and the people of the State into another. What claim has he upon the State or upon the College that he should be set up there in opposition to the judgment and wishes of the very people who are to sustain it and whose property is taxed to pay its officers? With what face can any member of that Faculty remain in his seat there in the teeth of such emphatic disapproval as they have received? Mr. Pool's pretensions to ability to fill that office, his pretensions to public deference and consideration are lighter than vanity, and even were they in any degree considerable, should be thrown to the winds when brought into conflict with the welfare of the youth of our country.

self incompetent to fill it, she shares with some one who can do the business) worth one thousand dollars. Thus one little club of a family have paid to them in the neighborhood of ten thousand dollars, to the exclusion of other persons in this section, and Mr. Pool must also have the satisfaction of having his vanity and conceit gratified by being seated in the chair of the President of the University, which no man alive but himself ever supposed him capable of filling, as well as his pocket filled with a lavish government salary wrung from a hard-worked and prostrate people.

When the Trustees come together, if Mr. Pool should be able to show that, under all the pressure he can bring to bear, the next session will be able to start with twenty, thirty, or even fifty students, even on this extreme calculation, he and his Faculty will be a dead loss to the State if continued there. This College, if properly officered, would command at once one hundred or one thousand and fifty students, and eventually would, without doubt, rival its greatest former prosperity. To retain the present Faculty, on a further experiment, will be a grievous wrong, and an outrage upon the people of the State and upon Chapel Hill.

Those citizens of Chapel Hill who have bought property there under the pledge of the State that the University should be sustained, have already suffered very great loss by the recent action of the Board of Trustees. At the beginning of the year some few thought, or at least hoped, that even under its present management the College would go on, and sales took place at something like former prices. Within the last few days property that cost twenty-five hundred dollars, has sold at five hundred dollars, and persons of good judgment acting under oath, have appraised property at one thousand dollars that was formerly valued at three thousand five hundred dollars.

The property holder of Chapel Hill finds himself seriously embarrassed, for with no way of making a living there he is unable to get any price for his property that will enable him to start elsewhere. Besides this the people of the county round are becoming impoverished and discouraged for want of a market for their produce. Chapel Hill was once one of the best ready money markets in the State for all kinds of small farm produce.

We appeal to the Trustees of the University to interfere for the public, and let us have men there as teachers who shall command the respect and patronage of the State—a President, whose reputation is beyond criticism, and a faculty that a man of reputation will be willing to be associated with. Let something besides the fact that he belongs to this, or will support that, political party be considered in the appointments.

**MANY CITIZENS OF ORANGE.**  
**Crime.**

One of those periodical outrages, which occasionally shock the public, has just been repeated in Jones county. We have been content to publish the facts of the murder and the fiendish revenge indiscriminately indulged in by those acting under the forms of law and protected by, what may now be appropriately termed, the license of authority, without comment. We have had no wish to direct public attention to these crimes more than absolutely necessary to subserve the ends of justice. As seldom as murders, robberies and arson occur in North Carolina, the reputation of the State for good order and peace has been greatly injured by intentional exaggerations of the crime and the attendant circumstances, superinduced by bitter controversies of newspaper editors to effect political ends. Heretofore a criminal was the object of loathing by all honorable men, without regard to his politics or his color. Formerly good citizens did all they could to arrest and bring to punishment the guilty, whether they were Democrats or Whigs, or whether the offender was white or black. That a different condition of things now exists is easily traceable to the demoralization caused by the revolution in political and social affairs. When political parties were founded upon principles; when citizens of intelligence, of virtue, of property differed only as to the means to obtain the greatest good for the governed, political questions were carried into social matters but seldom, and then only under the most extraordinary circumstances, and never into the administration of justice. But when ignorance, vice and poverty were placed in charge of State and local governments, by a subversion at once of the laws of God and man, brute power must perforce defend its illegal and ill-gotten authority by a protection of its partisans under all and every circumstance. We have seen detected criminals arrested from the officers of the law by mobs upon the streets of this city, for no better reason than that the thief belonged to the League or that he was black. In every instance in this State, and throughout the South, so far as we have been informed, only the members of a secret political Radical league have been rescued by violence from the officers of the law. Crimes have been committed by members of other parties, but if they were whipped of justice it was from no violence or fault of their political associates.

It is useless to deny that in some sections of this State, as in others of the South, there is a condition of lawlessness unknown previous to the war. The relative number of crimes in the South, however, even now, bear but a slight proportion to those occurring at the North, but this very fact, without the diabolical effort to give to each a political turn, makes them the subject of more comment, and renders them more conspicuous. This increase of crime results from two facts, one we have already referred to, and the second is the natural sequence of the first. The revolution in political affairs is the prime cause, and the selection and election of notoriously bad men to office is the secondary one. This latter fact may result from necessity or from choice. We know that the party in power have a very narrow margin to select from, but no excuse can justify the exaltation of doubtful or bad characters to positions of honor or profit.

We have known liars and thieves to be selected as policemen, as magistrates, as judges, as railroad presidents; yes, and their aspirations endorsed by papers pretending to represent the virtuous and intelligent people of the State. Under such a condition of affairs it is not to be wondered that more or less demoralization exists among the people.

There is no one who deprecates the cowardly assassination of that bad man and officer, Sheriff Colgrove, of Jones county, or the no less cowardly murder and arson by his white and black friends in retaliation, than we do. Every citizen of the State is more or less involved in the terrible disgrace and injury which it causes. A section of our State, of which that county seems to be the headquarters, has been infested for two or three years by wandering bands of outlaws, led probably by the debris of disbanded Federal and Confederate soldiers, but chiefly composed of idle and vicious negroes, if we can judge by those who have heretofore been captured. This spirit of lawlessness and bloodshed, which is so rife in that section, probably had its origin and encouragement from the murders and thefts committed by the earlier Federal officials in charge of the Freedmen's Bureau and other departments in that locality, and the leading criminals are doubtless the disbanded underlings, white and black, of these departments, who learned their first lessons in crime from their commanding officers. The murder of the negro under the orders of Rev. James, the tyrannies upon, and thefts from, the poor freedmen by Rev. Fitz, the peculations of Captains Glavis and Rosekranz, all officers of the Federal government, as officially exposed in the report of General SREDMAN and FOLEYTON in the Spring of 1866, are the first evidences we have of the lawless spirit which now infests that section. It proved contagious, and has on several occasions developed into atrocious murders.

We would be glad if the assassins of Sheriff Colgrove could be discovered, captured and punished. We would be glad, also, if the lawless militia and their criminal officers, who have gone into the county to plunder, burn and murder could have justice meted out to them. It would be well if this whole transaction could be dealt with for the good of the county and State, and in the interests of law and order, and not to revenge personal and political animosities, or to accomplish political ends. We trust that the action of Governor Holden in dispatching a drunken, ill-disciplined, partisan mob of armed men was actuated by honest motives. We know it was not well or dispassionately considered. We hope these men will act with more discretion and less violence than characterized their conduct in Goldsboro'. We fear the worst, but trust in the prudence and judgment of the good people of the county to avert evils worse than those already enacted.

The condition of affairs in Jones requires the intervention of cool and honest men. Whole families have been murdered and their houses burned within the last year. The most prominent and popular citizen of the county, in the midst of his family, engaged in family prayers, was shot down by concealed assassins. Other murders, equally as shocking, have been committed. There was no retaliation; there was no mob, either with or without law, seeking vengeance upon suspected persons. No parade was ordered by the Governor to spread additional terror among the inhabitants or to give unnecessary magnitude to the offenses. An honest effort was made to ferret out the criminals and bring them to just punishment. All these victims were old citizens of the county, and were of the prevailing politics of the respectable and intelligent people of that and other counties of the State. In this instance the victim was a stranger who had made himself detested in private life by offenses against society of the blackest character, and who had rendered himself justly liable by oppressions and tyrannies as an officer. Whether he was assassinated by the victims of his private or official crimes we know not. We are satisfied it was not the result of his political opinions. But we fear that the excesses of the militia and the over-zeal of the Governor are attributable to this cause. We hope their desire to manufacture political capital will not lead to evil consequences which they do not dream of. If we have not heard the last of these outrageous occurrences, will the Governor and his white and black militia be entirely blameless?

**Improved Car Springs.**  
We had the pleasure a day or two since of riding a short distance on the Wilmington and Manchester Railroad, in a car under which General MacRAE, the Superintendent, had arranged an entirely new combination of springs heretofore unattempted. The different springs were so arranged as to work upon one another. We found it to be altogether superior to any combination we have ever seen tried. The car passed over the road, although quite rough from worn rails in places, with less jolting than we ever experienced. We are fully persuaded that this invention is a very great improvement upon the ordinary combinations of car springs.

We are glad to learn that General MacRAE has patented a machine by which trucks can be easily and quickly removed from under cars, and others placed in their stead, without inconvenience to passengers or removal of freight. The usefulness of this invention is apparent when we consider that by this means cars can run on roads of different gauges, settling finally a question which has troubled Legislatures no little in granting charters. By this invention, also, cars can and will run from one end of the country to the other, as it is the great strain upon the trucks which is now preventing it from being done.

**Senator Sprague's Estimate of the Cotton Crop.**  
Senator SPRAGUE, who has recently visited most of the cotton States, speaks in a very interesting strain upon the condition of the country. The next cotton crop will not, he thinks, exceed two millions and a quarter bales. Owing to the uncertainty

of colored labor, it has become unprofitable to carry on large plantations, and most of the crop is now furnished by farms that yield from one to five, and so on up to fifty bales.

**The Only Defect.**  
In a late speech in the Spanish Cortes, CASTELLAR, the leading Republican orator, said that a Democratic Constitution, without Democracy, reminded him of the real Orlando's mare presented to him, having long tail, glossy skin and wavy mane, and whose only defect was that it was dead.

The Baltimore Statesman says CASTELLAR must have been thinking of the American Constitution.

That plain spoken Republican, DON PIATT, says that "this back door interference in appointments is shameful. Had ANDY JOHNSON done any one of these sets, that GRANT openly admits, the impeachment would have been a success. That is all."

DANA'S Sun gives BENNETT, Jr., this terrible notice:—"Attention! Does the young proprietor of the Evening Telegram want a personal controversy with us? If not, let him call off his dogs to-day. If he does render one necessary, it will comprise incidents of interest in both hemispheres."

**Raleigh Sentinel.**  
Mr. JAMES H. MOORE, as we have already noticed, has taken charge of the local columns of the Raleigh Sentinel. Mr. MOORE has been connected with the press of Raleigh and other points in the State, and has much experience in public matters through official connection with the State Convention of 1865-'66, and with the Legislature. He is a forcible and sparkling writer. He knows a great deal about things in and around Raleigh, and knows how to tell them, and he will do it. We regard Mr. TURNER as fortunate in securing the services of Mr. MOORE.

**Cape Fear Agricultural Association.**  
We are glad to inform the farmers, mechanics, and all others interested in its establishment, that the Executive Committee of the Cape Fear Agricultural Association are very busy preparing the grounds for the buildings and the race-track, in order to have everything in readiness for the Fair in November. Distinguished rural architects and landscape gardeners have visited the grounds and will furnish plans for the entire work. Nothing more than what is absolutely necessary for the holding of the Fair will be undertaken at present, but the Committee contemplate to establish with the Fair Grounds ornamental pleasure grounds also. The locality is susceptible of a high state of cultivation and embellishment, and at no distant day we anticipate a beautiful drive and handsome grounds in connection with the Fair Grounds.

At present, however, the Executive Committee are only laboring to secure the necessary improvements for the immediate purpose in view. Through the great liberality of a portion of our citizens, a good beginning has been made. The pressure of other engagements has prevented a general call being made, but all of our citizens will have the opportunity to subscribe, and we do not believe many of them will refuse to lend a helping hand. The accomplishment of the objects in view is too important for failure, and we are satisfied that such will not be the fate of this undertaking.

A premium list, which is now being prepared, will soon be published. It will embrace almost every article which properly comes under the purview of the Association. We hope those interested will take notice and begin to make preparations to compete for the various premiums.

We will, of course, keep our readers advised, from time to time, of the progress of the work, and of the preparations for the Fair.

**Cotton.**  
Speculators in cotton, says the Memphis Appeal, are already busy predicting the extent of the next crop, and, like all of their kindred, are "going it blind" with a perfect looseness. In the face of facts that are every day coming to light, proving that there is not so great a breadth of land under cultivation this last year, and that no more than one-fourth the number of hands employed in 1868 are now engaged in agricultural labor of any kind, these fellows continue to write foolish and ridiculous letters about a 3,000,000 bale crop, some more of this unreliable baling their figures as high as 3,500,000. It is nothing to these wisecracks that the bottom lands have been inundated and the hill sides been washed by heavy rains, compelling, in most instances, replowing and replanting. If the ground is not ready and fertile, their imaginations are, and to prove it, they make figures to order and beyond the hopes, anticipations, or conceptions of the poor planters who have digged and delved at cotton planting all their lives. These persons are also oblivious to the existence of press and telegraph. They anticipate the one, and possess more information than the other. In a word, they are equal to any emergency of the season or their calling, and will manufacture a crop as readily as their compeers of the gold board would a bogus dispatch to sustain a combination against "government" or gold. But we can assure them their efforts will prove abortive. The multiplicity of agricultural publications at the South, and the means adopted by the daily press of these States, to keep the world posted as to the cotton prospects, supersede the necessity of the old-fashioned circular which it has long since been found was too often the media of erroneous views and ignorant speculations, such as are now gaining currency in regard to the crop of this year. The planter and the merchant are thoroughly posted, and will continue to depend upon the only reliable avenues of public intelligence for information as to the future of cotton, which, from all quarters, we learn is anything but as promising as at this time last year.

Several parties in England have attempted to run hotels on the American plan, but they have all ended in bankruptcy.

**Things in Anson.**  
The Jake Kirby Murder—Red String Doings, &c., &c.

Messrs. Editors:—The impression gains ground that the three negroes committed to jail by Justice Grissom for the murder of Jake Kirby are innocent of the crime. At first the evidence seemed strong against them, but two of them are more boys and the other near identified himself with the Red Strings, consequently, aside from the vague and conflicting testimony upon which he was sentenced, he would not likely be chosen as the instrument of that infamous fraternity to wreak their vengeance upon poor Jake for taking an active part in the Lileville barbecue last Fall and voting the Democratic ticket. Jake and his family were on very friendly terms with these boys, or at least two of them, not a feeling of enmity having been known to exist between them, while other parties, of both colors, have uttered deadly threats against him.

Again: Some months ago a prominent Red String organized a negro militia company near here, and told them that arms would soon be furnished, when they would be ready to "wipe out the scound." This fact was told to the gentleman in whose employ he then was by one of the boys now in jail charged with murder. The gentleman informed the writer of this letter of the circumstance, and he communicated it to the Argus. The Red String, a "prominent Red String," referred to was greatly troubled at the exposure and publicly threatened dire vengeance on the negro who gave the information. q. e. d?

Still, notwithstanding all this and much more which will be known in due time, the parties arrested may be the guilty ones. If so, far is it from the intention of any one here to screen them from punishment. All outside the League are deeply anxious that Jake's murderers suffer for their heinous crime, and no stone will be left unturned to bring them to justice. The people feel outraged and indignant, well knowing that nothing but Jake Kirby's political course cost him his life, and this fact with other kindred proceedings lately inaugurated, causes a feeling of dread and insecurity.

**A City Under Ground.**  
THE SEWERS OF LONDON.

The London Daily News give the following interesting account by a writer who has explored the sewers of London:

Through the kindness of Mr. Haywood, the engineer to the city, we have been handed over to an experienced and practical guide, who, with a staff of workmen, proceeded to introduce us to the sewers of London. Before visiting these places, you must dress for the start. Long, thick woolen stockings drawn up over the trousers to the hips, are covered by equally long gored boots, with turn-up flaps, like those worn by the bold smugglers of the stage. To a stout Guernsey shirt is added a smock of pianoforte blue flannel, fastened at the waist by a leather belt. A fan tail hat, like that favored by the dustmen of the period, together with a pair of thick woolen gloves completed the costume of the two strangers, who, with a select party of professionals, came out of the Guildhall, and drew themselves up by the trap door in Gresham street, to the intense delight of the loungers at the public house opposite. A descent of twelve or fourteen feet, hand over hand, by and on the iron rings already mentioned, and we are at what looks like the entrance to a wine cellar. Candles stuck into the ends of long sticks, and flaring and sputtering untidily while carried in the hand, much as they are in tasting vaults, strengthened the vinous analogy; and we proceeded down some steps and through a narrow passage with a vague impression that we should shortly come upon bins and vats, and be called upon to express an opinion critically upon the vintages. A few steps further, and the use of the stout, strong boots is apparent; for we are like a black sheep in a black stream, and in the middle of the Gresham street main sewer. A brick tunnel, with ample side space for one person to walk in, and in which you can stand nearly erect; a tunnel which is well ventilated, and where the bottom current is sufficiently strong to carry all before it. Such is the sewer. We walk up in Indian file as far as the General Post Office, first exploring a back hole at the side which necessitated stooping almost double. Simple holes to the right and left, each contributing their subsidiary streams, represent the various side thoroughfares: "That's Aldermanbury," "there's the Wood street," remarked our guide as we pass the entrance to the various tunnels, representing these places, while at the same time, we are near openings, light and sounds come down to us from above, fragments of conversation, the hoarse rumbling of wheels, and the busy tramp of footsteps—all telling of the active city life, beneath which we were burrowing. It is dark and damp, but not more unpleasant than might be fairly expected. Wall roofs and sides are moist and slimy, and your footing is often soft and slippery, that is all. Our chief guide has a strong faith in the wholesomeness of sewers. That there is nothing unhealthy in their smell, and nothing disagreeable in their interior, that the people employed in them enjoy good health, and that any objection to sewers may raise must be put down to fastidiousness or inexperience, is with him a strong article of faith. We took the air close by St. Martin's-le-Grand, and went below again at Newgate Market, where we visited a large underground tank, from which water is let down four different sewers, cleansing the main pipes before it is quite empty during our sojourn, and the machinery for working it—iron doors opening by huge screws worked from above—were easily and comfortably examined. We saw no rats, and learned that the drain pipes used now have considerably diminished their numbers. It being no part of our present purpose to descend we have been often told already—namely, the system upon which the sewerage of London is carried away—shall confine ourselves to saying simply that we were taken under Farringdon street west. Here the Fleet Ditch was running in two swift, black streams, almost below the footway on each side, some three feet six inches deep, and with so strong a current that we were assured it would be impossible to save the life of any one who stepped or slipped into them.

These foul streams recalled the ancient Styx, and made one hold back with something like a shudder. In the course of our inspection we saw more flushing gates, artificial falls of water, traps and locks, but we were below ground, not to examine or report on these, but to realize the strange fact that there is a complete city under the city, and that every street or lane has its counterpart below, up which you may wander, while shut out from the world above, as if you were temporarily in your grave. Men have been lost in the sewers—not workmen, but fellows who have stolen down the man-holes for predatory purposes, and who have been as grievously disappointed as the people who came to London fancying it paved with gold. There is something almost awful in the thought of wandering alone dumbofounded in these dark passages, and, hearing the sounds of human life above, and, failing to make your agony heard. But to visit sewers under such guidance as we enjoyed is simply to attain a novel experience, and come to the surface bemired and dirty, but without accident or risk.

**Two Boys Torn to Pieces by a Panther.**  
A man living in Taney county Mo., recently sent his boy to mill, a distance of ten or twelve miles, and the boy not returning as soon as usual, a neighbor sent his boy to see what had become of the lad, and the second boy not returning in due season, a party consisting of the parents of the two boys, and three or four other men, all armed, started to search for the youths. After traveling some four miles, a sight, sufficient to chill the blood of the bravest was presented to their view. Right by the side of the road was a large panther deliberately tearing the flesh from the remains of one of the boys—the last seen of him. The grief and horror-stricken party raised a shout to his shoulder, and taking good aim fired and killed the ferocious beast. After searching a mile or so more, the mutilated remains of the other boy were also found.

**The Confederate Dead at Arlington.**  
General John A. Logan assumed the responsibility of placing a guard over the graves of a few Confederate soldiers buried at Arlington, with instructions to allow no flowers to be strewed on the graves, and no honor guard to be sent to the graves. After traveling some four miles, a sight, sufficient to chill the blood of the bravest was presented to their view. Right by the side of the road was a large panther deliberately tearing the flesh from the remains of one of the boys—the last seen of him. The grief and horror-stricken party raised a shout to his shoulder, and taking good aim fired and killed the ferocious beast. After searching a mile or so more, the mutilated remains of the other boy were also found.

**Caterpillars in Middle Florida.**  
The Bainbridge Argus of the 29th ult. says:—There can be no longer a reasonable doubt that the cotton-exterminator made its appearance in this section of Georgia and Florida, and that its work of destruction has already commenced. We heard on Monday that Col. J. J. Williams, planting near Tallahassee, has a field of four hundred acres, in which were not many stalks of cotton that were not either wholly or partially stripped by this dreaded scourge.

**FOR THE JOURNAL.**  
A City Under Ground.

The London Daily News give the following interesting account by a writer who has explored the sewers of London:

Through the kindness of Mr. Haywood, the engineer to the city, we have been handed over to an experienced and practical guide, who, with a staff of workmen, proceeded to introduce us to the sewers of London. Before visiting these places, you must dress for the start. Long, thick woolen stockings drawn up over the trousers to the hips, are covered by equally long gored boots, with turn-up flaps, like those worn by the bold smugglers of the stage. To a stout Guernsey shirt is added a smock of pianoforte blue flannel, fastened at the waist by a leather belt. A fan tail hat, like that favored by the dustmen of the period, together with a pair of thick woolen gloves completed the costume of the two strangers, who, with a select party of professionals, came out of the Guildhall, and drew themselves up by the trap door in Gresham street, to the intense delight of the loungers at the public house opposite. A descent of twelve or fourteen feet, hand over hand, by and on the iron rings already mentioned, and we are at what looks like the entrance to a wine cellar. Candles stuck into the ends of long sticks, and flaring and sputtering untidily while carried in the hand, much as they are in tasting vaults, strengthened the vinous analogy; and we proceeded down some steps and through a narrow passage with a vague impression that we should shortly come upon bins and vats, and be called upon to express an opinion critically upon the vintages. A few steps further, and the use of the stout, strong boots is apparent; for we are like a black sheep in a black stream, and in the middle of the Gresham street main sewer. A brick tunnel, with ample side space for one person to walk in, and in which you can stand nearly erect; a tunnel which is well ventilated, and where the bottom current is sufficiently strong to carry all before it. Such is the sewer. We walk up in Indian file as far as the General Post Office, first exploring a back hole at the side which necessitated stooping almost double. Simple holes to the right and left, each contributing their subsidiary streams, represent the various side thoroughfares: "That's Aldermanbury," "there's the Wood street," remarked our guide as we pass the entrance to the various tunnels, representing these places, while at the same time, we are near openings, light and sounds come down to us from above, fragments of conversation, the hoarse rumbling of wheels, and the busy tramp of footsteps—all telling of the active city life, beneath which we were burrowing. It is dark and damp, but not more unpleasant than might be fairly expected. Wall roofs and sides are moist and slimy, and your footing is often soft and slippery, that is all. Our chief guide has a strong faith in the wholesomeness of sewers. That there is nothing unhealthy in their smell, and nothing disagreeable in their interior, that the people employed in them enjoy good health, and that any objection to sewers may raise must be put down to fastidiousness or inexperience, is with him a strong article of faith. We took the air close by St. Martin's-le-Grand, and went below again at Newgate Market, where we visited a large underground tank, from which water is let down four different sewers, cleansing the main pipes before it is quite empty during our sojourn, and the machinery for working it—iron doors opening by huge screws worked from above—were easily and comfortably examined. We saw no rats, and learned that the drain pipes used now have considerably diminished their numbers. It being no part of our present purpose to descend we have been often told already—namely, the system upon which the sewerage of London is carried away—shall confine ourselves to saying simply that we were taken under Farringdon street west. Here the Fleet Ditch was running in two swift, black streams, almost below the footway on each side, some three feet six inches deep, and with so strong a current that we were assured it would be impossible to save the life of any one who stepped or slipped into them.

These foul streams recalled the ancient Styx, and made one hold back with something like a shudder. In the course of our inspection we saw more flushing gates, artificial falls of water, traps and locks, but we were below ground, not to examine or report on these, but to realize the strange fact that there is a complete city under the city, and that every street or lane has its counterpart below, up which you may wander, while shut out from the world above, as if you were temporarily in your grave. Men have been lost in the sewers—not workmen, but fellows who have stolen down the man-holes for predatory purposes, and who have been as grievously disappointed as the people who came to London fancying it paved with gold. There is something almost awful in the thought of wandering alone dumbofounded in these dark passages, and, hearing the sounds of human life above, and, failing to make your agony heard. But to visit sewers under such guidance as we enjoyed is simply to attain a novel experience, and come to the surface bemired and dirty, but without accident or risk.

**FROM WASHINGTON.**  
Heaven's Justice.—The Retribution of the Storm.—The Civic Election.—An Intelligent Contraband—He Didn't Know the "Gumman" He Voted For.—News from Texas.—The Texas Election.

WASHINGTON, June 7, 1869.  
An incident of Decoration Day (May 30) has only just now come to my notice on authority perfectly trustworthy. The refusal on that day to allow the Confederate graves in Arlington Cemetery to be decorated: the removal and tramping upon the few flowers dropped upon the sleeping "Rebels," are facts which are still fresh in the minds of all. It will also be remembered that Saturday evening, after the Grand Army of the Republic had left Arlington, there came on a severe storm accompanied by thunder and lightning and torrents of rain.

**OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.**  
WASHINGTON CITY, D. C., June 5, 1869.  
A little bit of scandal is now floating around Washington which recalls the stories of domestic life at the White House when Mrs. Lincoln reigned in state, and did so large a business in the dry goods and house furnishing line. It is said that General Grant draws all the supplies of provisions, &c., used at the White House from the commissariat at Washington. This fact having been unearthed by several correspondents—although it has been known ever since he took the oath of office—is widely telegraphed abroad as something unusual. Any one who is acquainted with the unutterable degree of penuriousness which characterizes Grant in his domestic arrangements, would not consider this item as at all unusual. I know that, under ordinary circumstances, there is somewhat of indecency in prying into the domestic concerns of a man's household, but these are not ordinary circumstances under which we are now living, and we have no means of estimating the character of a man so correctly as by reference to his household affairs. He whose mind is so narrow that it takes delight and finds a congenial field for occupation in a system of rigid Yankee economy, does not possess an intellect capable of expansion into grave national and political considerations.

But I am led by this gossip to cast a thought upon Grant's present status in the army. He certainly cannot hold the office of General of the armies and President of the United States at the same time, even if he held one without drawing salary. Yet he has never resigned his position as General, and hence Sherman, instead of taking Grant's place in the army, is General by special act of Congress, passed for his particular benefit. Thus Grant violates the Constitution he swore to maintain, and breaks the very laws for the pretended maintenance of which he strewed the valley of the Rapidan and the James with the bones of a hundred thousand men. He receives pay as President of the United States. As General of the army, he obtains supplies from the Commissariat. As a partner for private use. The principle is not effected, whether Grant buys the supplies at Government prices or draws them as rations. Only a military man is allowed to purchase goods from a commissariat, at government prices. If it is done, then the Commissariat is doing it in a dishonest manner, and the person thus purchasing knows he is defrauding the Government. In either case General Grant is placed in a not very enviable light. Another feature of the subject is this: If Grant should serve out his term, he will resume his duties and emoluments of General, ranking Sherman. Thus he should hold a spectacle that has not been seen since the days of John Churchill, Duke of Marlborough. And, indeed, even a superficial observer will find a remarkable parallel between the Duke of Marlborough and Ulysses S. Grant, except that Grant is devoid of Churchill's military genius. The resemblance can be drawn even to their treason to their country, for the Constitution of our fathers makes our country, and by supporting the policy of the Radical party Grant has been, and still is, guilty of treason against that Constitution and that country.

The Cubans now sojourning in Washington, and their sympathizers in this city, are highly jubilant over the "latest intelligence" from the Queen of the Antilles, and believe it is correct. They profess to have verification thereof, and I doubt not that their professions in this respect are true. The fact that Dulce was compelled by the volunteers to tender his resignation is looked upon by all as favorable to the insurgents, and that it is the first hint of dissension among the adherents of the Spanish cause. They consider that the successful landing of the Americans and their junction with the Cuban chief as virtually deciding the struggle. Admiral Hoff, commanding the United States squadron in those waters, has not communicated with the Navy Department for several weeks, and, as he generally manages to obtain correct information, his report is looked for with much interest. For my own part I ardently desire the independence of Cuba, provided she will remain, for the present, an independent Republic. No friend of constitutional liberty desires to see Cuba, with its half million of negroes, admitted into the United States to furnish six or eight Senators and a proportionate number of Representatives to help in the work of plundering, robbing, murdering and degrading its own white inhabitants and the men of the South. Rather than this should happen I would prefer to see Spain expelled from the revolutionists.

Secretary Boutwell has caused to be burnt the plates on which the printing of the currency has been done. The plates cost millions of dollars originally, and now having been melted would command a few hundred cents. The printing is to be done by the American Bank Note Company in New York. Just here I must mention a rumor floating around town. I give it for what it is worth. Under the circumstances this money printing business cannot be so jealously watched. It is said that this same American Bank Note Company offered Spencer M. Clark, while chief of the Note Printing Bureau of the Treasury, one hundred and fifty thousand dollars in cash, and a brown stone front on Fifth Avenue, if he would give them the contract. Clark refused the bribe. He had too much power in the Treasury to give up for so paltry a bribe as was offered. I would like to inquire if Secretary Boutwell has heard of this matter, and also what the American Bank Note Company say about it?

**Romance of the Crevasse.**  
A romance of the Chicot river crevasse is told in the New Orleans papers. The belle of a neighboring country seat on the banks of the river was assiduously courted by two eligible young gentlemen, to one of whom she was betrothed, but to the other her parents insisted upon giving her hand. She vainly remonstrated; but the day was fixed, the party assembled, and the unfortunate girl, in a bewildered and half-conscious state, compelled to stand up for the ceremony. Just as the clergyman approached that part of the services which required her assent, there came a roar and a crash. The river had burst its banks close to the house. The guests fled in terror, the bride fainted before she had said "I will," and the rejected suitor, rushing in, carried her off, and before night had her safely married. The other, who had promised on his part to love and cherish, without receiving the reciprocal pledge, thinks of presentation.

Judge Carpenter, of Charleston, S. C., in a decision recently rendered, sustained the validity of negro bonds on the ground that the law invalidating them is in contravention to the clause of the constitution prohibiting the passage by the State of laws impairing the obligation of contracts.

**THE CONFEDERATE DEAD AT ARLINGTON.**  
General John A. Logan assumed the responsibility of placing a guard over the graves of a few Confederate soldiers buried at Arlington, with instructions to allow no flowers to be strewed on the graves, and no honor guard to be sent to the graves. After traveling some four miles, a sight, sufficient to chill the blood of the bravest was presented to their view. Right by the side of the road was a large panther deliberately tearing the flesh from the remains of one of the boys—the last seen of him. The grief and horror-stricken party raised a shout to his shoulder, and taking good aim fired and killed the ferocious beast. After searching a mile or so more, the mutilated remains of the other boy were also found.

**Caterpillars in Middle Florida.**  
The Bainbridge Argus of the 29th ult. says:—There can be no longer a reasonable doubt that the cotton-exterminator made its appearance in this section of Georgia and Florida, and that its work of destruction has already commenced. We heard on Monday that Col. J. J. Williams, planting near Tallahassee, has a field of four hundred acres, in which were not many stalks of cotton that were not either wholly or partially stripped by this dreaded scourge.

**FOR THE JOURNAL.**  
A City Under Ground.

The London Daily News give the following interesting account by a writer who has explored the sewers of London:







**The Note and the Beam.**  
"O, would some power the gift give us  
To see ourselves as others see us."  
(Washington Telegram, May 21.)

Major Moore, of the San Antonio (Texas) Express, had an interview this morning with President Grant. The Major assured the President that it would be folly to expect the Republican party to gain a victory in case an election was ordered in Texas immediately, and urged a delay. The President stated that there would be no election in Texas before November, in any event, and also that General Reynolds had not recommended an early election, as had been intimated. Major Moore was Assistant Adjutant-General of Sheridan's First Cavalry Division, Department of the Gulf, in 1865, and was hit by the President with much interest.

**[Ditto, May 23.]**  
President Grant today stated to Judge Paschal, who called upon him in behalf of Governor Pease, of Texas, that the time for holding the election in that State and Mississippi would not be decided until after the election in Virginia.

Look upon this picture, good reader, then, if you can without a blush, upon this:

**[Tribune Editorial, May 25.]**  
Our telegram of the elections in France simply reports a heavy vote, to-day that vote will be counted through the form of being counted—the most plausible part, we presume, of that process of manipulation by which the oppressors of France render themselves a majority. What is called an election there is worthy of the name merely in the sense that it is a mode which the Emperor Napoleon elects to make his people to their faces, and at the same time make them delude themselves.

Upon the elections just held, the Emperor has brought to bear the empire of a powerful system of repression. The bayonet interest will to a man sustain the empire.

The "bayonet interest" in France, it strikes us, says the *World*, might learn something in the way of "repression" from the "bayonet interest" in Texas, Virginia and Mississippi. The "Emperor," also, might take lessons with profit in the "process of manipulation by which oppressors render themselves a majority" from the "President."

What matters the name of a despot to the substance of his despotism? Is it not a nauseating thing to hear these Radicals prate about the abomination, in "effete Europe," of the very same practices which they have inflicted upon decrepit liberty in America?

"Thou fool! first take the beam out of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to take the mote out of thy brother's eye."

Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad.

It is the usual fate of public servants, that complaint will be made against them no matter whether they do a thing or leave it undone. We notice that the Rutherford Star, sometime ago, complained of Colonel Cowan, President of the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad, because it understood that he was about to put the road under contract. The Charlotte Democrat, noticing this, thinks that the complaint ought to be exactly the other way—that complaint ought to be made, and is made, of him because he has not put it under contract, "inasmuch as he has at his command one or two millions of dollars." We do not know whence these gentlemen derive their information, but we are sure that the fact that this Company has such an amount of money at its command, will be news to the people of this section, and even to Colonel Cowan himself. Under the amended charter of the Company the President is to receive from the State one million dollars of State bonds; and these bonds had not been received when these articles were written. They have been received within the past day or two, but there has been no time to convert them into money; and, when so converted, they will not amount to one or two millions of dollars by a good deal.

We think we can assure our contemporaries of the *Democrat*, that Colonel Cowan has been quite as anxious to complete the one Division of the road as the other: and that he will put the whole line under contract just as soon as he can see his way clear to pay for it. The reason why he has not done so before was fully explained by him at the last stockholders' meeting, and we venture to say that his explanation was entirely satisfactory to every man in the meeting, except, perhaps, one or two, who came here determined not to be satisfied. We cannot pretend to give that explanation now, but there was one point which we remember, and which we are sure will have its effect upon the *Democrat*. He was able to work upon the Eastern Division, and to borrow money to be expended upon that Division, because it was showing a clear profit yearly of \$125,000. In the contrary the Western Division had not paid its expenses since the war. It, therefore, had no money of its own to be expended in construction, and capitalists, acting as all prudent men will act, positively refused to lend money to be expended upon a road which had no prospect of becoming profitable until the gap between the head of the Eastern Division and Charlotte was completed. This is so plain that it requires no argument to business men.

But we have repeatedly stated that we did not pretend to represent Colonel Cowan, or to speak for him. He is one of those men who generally keeps his own counsel, and persistently avoids anything like an appearance in newspaper controversy. Though he is an intimate personal friend, he frequently refuses to talk with us, for fear that we will even unwittingly drag his business matters before the public, and when he does it is always with many cautions as to what we may, and what we may not, say. We say, therefore, what we have said to-day from our recollections of the proceedings of the last stockholder's meeting, and we do now, as we did at the last meeting, extend to all persons interested in the road, a cordial invitation to be present at the meeting for reorganization, which has been called in this city on the 29th day of next July. We have no doubt everything will be thoroughly ventilated on that occasion, and we anticipate a lively time.

**Contemptible in the Extreme.**

The prisoner **JEFFERSON DAVIS** was confined at Fort Monroe, and treated, during a portion of the time, with unexampled severity, has become, so a Norfolk correspondent states, a sort of Southern Mecca for the fair sex, how are constantly

visiting it. The officer in command, Capt. Howe, recently ordered two ladies outside the fort for using the expression "President Davis," he refusing to recognize the existence of any such personage, whereupon the Cincinnati Enquirer raps him over the knuckles by comparing him to Sir Hudson Lowe, who betrayed the same description of littleness, and suggests that Mr. Davis will be known in history by that title for centuries after Capt. Howe is forgotten.

**Rhode Island.**

We referred a day or two since to the second postponement by the Legislature of Rhode Island of the vote on the Fifteenth Amendment, and assigned the reason. This postponement was caused by the anti-Sprague party. We do not know how long these Radicals will refuse to taste the ingredients of their own poisoned chalice, concocted for the Southern people, but at least it is gratifying to know that they will be gagged by their own friends and the little nostrum will be forced down them.

Under the constitution of Rhode Island, to which we have formerly referred, no person can vote "unless he holds real estate, the assessed value of which shall be one hundred and thirty-four dollars over and above all incumbrances and liens upon it." It is estimated that this section excludes from the ballot-box from eight to ten thousand white men, for the most part the industrial population of the State—the mechanics, clerks, farm and factory laborers—a very large proportion of whom are Irish and German. The adoption of the Fifteenth Amendment would add quite fifty per cent to the voting population of the State, as the largest vote ever cast was less than twenty thousand, while the Radical majority at the same time was only about six thousand.

These Radical patriots are perfectly willing for the ignorant blackamoors of the South to vote and control State elections, but hesitate and refuse to give the hard-working, intelligent poor white men of their own State the right of suffrage.

**Political Business.**

Here and there, throughout the State, are Southern men who have formerly had some social and political character, who have embraced Radicalism, and doubtless have had some influence in deceiving and frightening the few native whites into the party who have heretofore voted with them. If we could find one who neither holds an office nor has attempted to obtain one through the desertion and betrayal of his former friends and associates, we might have some little respect for his honesty if not for his judgment. But, so far as we can now call to mind, there is not one who was qualified by his education and association to fill the duties of an office who has not been elected or appointed to one or two, or more, or who has not sought a score. Of all miserable subterfuges to get into office the North Carolina scoundrels have resorted to the most contemptible and shallow. Their avidity to be rewarded for their political perjury and desertion has been as graceless as it has been dishonorable. We have a pity for the poor creatures who sold their birth-rights for a mess of pottage, and have apologized for the most honorable records of their lives before de-based and unappreciative negro audiences in order that their dishonor might purchase a livelihood which their indolence and worthlessness failed to procure. We have a contempt for the ambitious North Carolinians who have triumphed over the misfortunes of their brothers and won place and pelf from strangers and negroes by self-debasement and by a sacrifice of self-respect.

Is there a prominent North Carolinian who has embraced Radicalism and who is not to-day in possession of his reward, or grumbling because he has failed to receive it? If any let him speak, for him have we offended. Is there no exception? Is there not one with the modesty and the semblance of honesty enough to defer his claims until a decent season of mourning and probation have passed? How can we expect men who, never having mastered the legal alphabet, have the effrontery to don judicial robes; without experience, knowledge or honesty take charge of public funds; without the commonest rudiments of education act as clerks and sheriffs; without qualifications, moral or social, accept any and every office within their reach, to hesitate to pocket the price of their shame from any compunctions of conscience or from any fear of exposure.

These men have, indeed, purchased paltry and temporary positions, but they have obtained them through infamy and disgrace. While in authority the people will respect the office if not the officer, but when the tidal wave of despotism shall have swept by, and political and social affairs shall have recovered their equilibrium they will go forth detested alike by those whom they have deserted and those by whom they have been purchased, and will have no good grounds on which to found a protest against their self-imposed obliquity. It gives us little pleasure to announce the names of some men whom we formerly respected as having received at the hands of deluded negroes, or by Executive favor, a position in the State government. It is the stigma of disgrace which will cling to them and their children for generations; the recorded evidence of their cowardice and covetousness in the hour of defeat and misfortune—the miserable token of the approval of the destroyers of their own and their fellows liberties.

Holden, estimating character by his own standard, is using his power of appointment to office and his influence with President Grant as the lever by which to overturn the political fabric of the State, and give his party a local habitation among the whites. He is dispensing his favors with a view to clinch new converts or to win the wavering. He will doubtless succeed to some extent. Men have been purchased before and will be again, but allies procured by such means have neither injured their former friends or proved profitable to their new ones. He is welcome to such recruits, and we will gladly give him but

his, our forces strengthened and inspired by the tried courage and confidence of our welded ranks.

**The University.**

Upon our duty as *admunis* to our *Alma Mater* and upon our duty as a citizen of the State to the cherished University of the State, we have pondered long and seriously. The importance and the duty of affording every facility for education to our people are too palpable to allow us to be influenced, consciously, by any feelings or any reasons save those alone which ought to operate upon an upright citizen and a true patriot. We have been all the while willing and are willing now, indeed anxious, to meet the party in power upon some common neutral ground, where, free from political interference, we might rebuild the University. We are still ready to yield to that Institution an earnest, honest, hearty and zealous support at the first moment in which we can send our sons there without degradation and insult. This time will not arrive, however, until such pismires as now infest the place shall have been swept away and men put in their places—men of brains and attainments, men of high reputations and honorable records, whose nobleness of purpose and integrity of character will insure us fair play and afford us a substantial guarantee that the place shall be a Seminary of learning and not a partisan nursery. Let us consider for a moment who the present Faculty are, and whether their characters and reputations are such as to give us this guarantee.

President Solomon Pool graduated in 1853, with a fair stand in his class as a plodding, laborious man, without any particular brightness or originality of mind whatever. He remained at the University either as Tutor or Adjunct Professor for the greater part, if not during the whole, time from his graduation until his appointment as Tax Assessor for the Raleigh District in 1866. He then took the test oath and entered upon the discharge of the duties of his new office. As a teacher, we learn he displayed no special aptitude for anything.

We scarcely believe it possible that any man of this calibre and this character could, in the space of fifteen years from his graduation, have qualified himself for the Presidency under any circumstances. We feel sure he could not, when we remember that four of those years were years of war, and four others were years of reconstruction, during the greater part of which latter period he was engrossed in the duties of the office of Tax Assessor. He has also, from time to time, been engaged in the performance of duties as a Minister of the Gospel, and thus also to that extent has been prevented from devoting his time to those studies specially fitted to qualify a young man for the Presidency of the University. These are reasons enough for objecting to his appointment. We have others, however. His views upon the questions involved in the late war are radically wrong, and his character, as a man, is not such as to assure us he will not use his office to instill into the minds of the children put under his charge the belief that their fathers were traitors and murderers. Almost his first act as President affords ground for this opinion. So far as we can learn he published in one paper only, the *Raleigh Standard*, the announcement of the reopening of the exercises of the University. This was done in the face of the fact that the circulation of that paper was confined almost entirely to the members of the Radical party, a party composed of a small number of whites and a large number of blacks, and notwithstanding the fact that the blacks were excluded from the Institution. Common justice, common decency, common sense would have suggested that the announcement should be made to all parties entitled to take advantage thereof by the law of the land. The fact that young Mr. Wilder, a son of one of the most respectable gentlemen in the State, who went to Chapel Hill because his father desired, if possible, to educate his son at the University of his own State, was compelled to leave there because of unkind and unfriendly treatment, speaks very unfavorably for Mr. Pool's capacity to manage the affairs of the Institution under his charge.

We further object to Mr. Pool because he and his family and family connections have already absorbed their full share of public plunder and public offices. His brother John. Pool, who took office and oath under the Confederate Government, as he now says to embarrass it, is now U. S. Senator. His kinsman, C. C. Pool, who was said to be concerned with Gen. Butler in running the blockade, is now a Judge of the Superior Court. Solomon Pool was, at the time of his appointment as President, and is now, U. S. Tax Assessor. His mother-in-law holds an office in the Revenue Department. One brother-in-law is a Deputy Assessor or Collector. Another brother-in-law holds another lucrative office in the Revenue Department. The President of the University Railroad, of which Mr. Pool is a Director, is a deputy or clerk under Mr. Pool, thus putting that corporation also in his power. It is estimated that the Revenue service pays Mr. Pool and his immediate connections, by marriage alone, somewhere above ten thousand dollars per annum, and we think this ought to satisfy him and them, and we think that Mr. Senator John Pool ought to have been satisfied without saddling the University with his brother Solomon.

Professor McIver is also a graduate of the University, and of the same date with Mr. Pool. He was at his entrance a man of good mind, already well matured and approaching middle life. His course there, as might have been expected from such antecedents, was highly creditable. Since his graduation, we believe he has been occupied in teaching at Davidson College and elsewhere, except a short time devoted to the study and possibly the practice of the law. We have not a word to say in disparagement of him as a man, as a scholar, or as a teacher. Of his political opinions we know nothing. The most suspicious thing we know about him is,

that we now find him in such bad company.

Prof. David Settle Patrick went from Rockingham county, and is a North Carolinian, and graduated at the University in 1856. While there, we are informed, he devoted a great portion of his time to fishing and hunting with village boys too young to enter college. We do not wish to be understood as reflecting either upon such sports, which indeed we consider quite innocent, or upon the village boys, who were doubtless good boys, that is, as good as boys usually are. All we mean to intimate is, a doubt whether the indulgence in such amusements, in such company, can be conducive to scholarly habits in general or to a thorough knowledge of the Latin language in particular. His standing in his class was, we believe, not respectable either as to ability or industry. If we are mistaken he can show the record, for there is a record of his standing in all his studies at Chapel Hill, and he has access to it. Let him produce it. After his graduation Mr. Patrick taught school, his capacity and attainments not allowing him to go higher than the charge of a second-class preparatory school. Early in 1861 we are informed that Mr. Patrick's voice was so decidedly for war, and blood, and secession, that when North Carolina refused to call a Convention to sever her connection with the Federal Government, he forthwith tendered his services to the Governor of South Carolina as a volunteer in the holy cause. When we tell our readers that this piscatorial professor is a blood relative of Capt. Thomas Settle, late C. S. A., and now Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, that self-confessed traitor, who, in his own person, has so signally succeeded in making treason odious, they will not be surprised at the inconsistency between his former course and present position, nor be at a loss to account for his appointment.

The other Professors are Mr. Martin and Mr. Fisk Brewer, both foreigners. Mr. Martin is, we believe, last from Missouri, and, as we have been informed, he is a family connection of Mr. Superintendent Ashley. We are not at a loss to account for his appointment, any more than for Mr. Pool's and Mr. Patrick's. We presume both Mr. Brewer and Mr. Martin brought any quantity and quality of certificates as to mental, moral, personal, social and scholarly attainments. We learn that Mr. Brewer, at least, brought certificates. We have not the happiness or the pleasure, if it be either a happy or a pleasant thing, to know either of these gentlemen. We presume, of course, they are the identical individuals described in the certificates they presented, as readily as we presume the certificates were really written by the parties whose names they bore. While we do not mean to doubt the identity of the individuals on the genuineness of the certificates, we must say that since the days of Townsend's Sarsaparilla, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, McLean's Worm Physic, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, Dr. Clark's Female Pills, to say nothing of cancer and corn doctors' cures, we have very little faith in foreign certificates about unknown itinerant carpet-baggers, whether pedagogues, peddlers or pimps. To Mr. Brewer we object, first, because of what we do not know of him; and second, because of what we do know of him. He has been engaged as a teacher of a negro school. We do not object, however, to teaching the negro, for we think that if he is to be a citizen he ought to be educated to enable him to perform intelligently the duties of a citizen, and the sooner this is done the better, we think, it will be for all parties concerned. What we object to, that Mr. Brewer, as we are informed, illustrates in practice the theory of social equality with negroes.

These men now constitute the Faculty of the University of North Carolina. The *Standard*, however, declares in its issue of the 6th:

"The constitution of the Faculty is not, it is true, in accordance with the taste, sentiment and prejudices of many of our people. The present arrangement, we are informed, is only provisional, and such changes and modifications will be made as future developments may indicate as essential to the best interests of the institution."

If this be true, and if it has been uttered in good faith, we shall indeed think the dawn of a better day is upon us. After the election, however, of Mr. Solomon Pool as President, close upon the heels of a resolution adopted by the Trustees that the new President must be "a man of national reputation," we may be pardoned for demanding that the organization of the University upon a satisfactory basis under the management of a suitable corps of instructors, shall be a condition precedent to our support. We are not contending for partisan triumph, or for individual aggrandizement. We do not demand the reinstatement of the old Faculty, but we do demand the dismissal of the present Faculty, except, possibly, Mr. McIver, and we demand the appointment of a President and Professors upon other recommendations than those of partisan malice, partisan prejudice and family ties.

**OUR HALIFAX CORRESPONDENCE.**

Execution of Thomas and Baker—Religious Ceremonies—Father Gross, &c., &c.

HALIFAX, N. C., June 4, 1869.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The colored men, James Thomas and Augustus Baker, who were respite for one week after they had ascended the scaffold on Friday last, were executed to-day within the jail enclosure here, between the hours of twelve and one o'clock.

The circumstances attending the respite, which are fully set forth in my last communication, as well as the comments of the press thereon, will excuse still further detail in this connection.

On Wednesday last a petition signed by some persons of the highest respectability, including several ladies, also signed by a number of colored persons, and seeking a commutation in this case of the death penalty to imprisonment in the Penitentiary for life, was laid before Gov. Holden for his consideration. The commutation was asked upon the ground solely that the prisoners had already passed through an

order in which they must have suffered all the agony of death, save death only; that the solemn and impressive scenes of the occasion must have had all the effect of an actual execution upon the public mind, and hence the ends of justice would be fully satisfied by a commutation of the sentence as prayed for.

Governor Holden felt impelled by his sense of public duty, to deny the prayer of the petition, but some think that he had been left to the promptings of his own breast, he would have acceded to it. For the first time, however, in the recollection of the writer, the Governor was approached both personally and by petition, by parties deprecating the extension of Executive clemency to the unfortunate men. In charity the writer must suppose that such persons were actuated by the purest motives, but it does not seem as if they appreciated very highly the spirit of the times.

"Teach me to feel another's woes,  
To hide the griefs of others from their eyes,  
That mercy I to others show,  
That mercy show to me."

It may not be improper to state in this connection, that the point made by the Raleigh Sentinel in its issue of—last, had not escaped the attention of the prisoners' counsel. It is unnecessary to specify what conclusions they arrived at as to the power of the Governor to grant a respite during his absence from the State. But they were of the opinion that, no matter in what light the point might be viewed, they could take no proceedings which would vary the final result. They had given every day for a week to the unfortunate men, had expended considerable private funds in their behalf; one of them waited upon the Governor in person, and they did not feel it incumbent upon them to draw on their own resources for all the expenses of a *habeas corpus* when they could not hope for anything more, if they could hope for so much, than a prolongation of the imprisonment ending in a respite.

I have already made known that the deceased were respite in order to secure to them the ministrations of a Catholic Clergyman, which they had ardently desired. A message was sent to Bishop Gibbons, informing him of the wish of the prisoners, and through the whole State of North Carolina has but three Catholic Priests within her limits, one of them, the Rev. Father Gross, of your city, reached here on Monday last, for the purpose of rendering spiritual assistance to the poor men. He visited them on that day, and on each day during the week he has spent two hours in their cell, instructing them in religious truth, and was very anxious to relax the rigid rigidity in order to save the State from ruin. In general the radical rule has been marked by profligacy in both State and municipal government, as is shown by the great increase in State and municipal debts, besides the great floating debts which they are carrying along at the rate of interest. In this we realize the evil of disfranchising the great body of tax-payers, and thus losing their conservative influence in public affairs. And this is aggravated by an agrarian spirit which takes possession when they who are hostile to the property class have control of government; who are apt to regard every burden they place on property as so much toward its equal distribution, and toward securing their share. And in this case there is the feeling that these burdens are in the line of retribution upon the property class for their disloyalty in the civil war.

**The Grab Game.**

A Sharper Jumps from an Express Train with his Prize.

On Saturday afternoon last three well-dressed and respectably-appearing young gentlemen boarded Conductor Holloway's express train at Columbus, and immediately began playing the grab game, the passengers by handing around cigars, and such like acts of kindness and attention. In the cars was an Englishman destined for Cincinnati, his future home, who was particularly delighted with his new-made acquaintances—one in particular, who was invited to play the grab game with him. Conversation relative to "hold England and Hameria" had continued for some moments, when one nice young man exhibited a singularly constructed article, which he stated was a tobacco box, and asked the gentleman from England to open it. The Englishman was about to do so, or at least to attempt to do so, when the young man No. 2 approached and offered to bet \$20 that he could open it, at the same time taking the box and partially removing the lid. The Englishman thought there was nothing intricate about the box, and remarked, "Hi can open it in a minute."

"Bet you \$20 you can't," replied No. 1. "I bet you \$20 you can't," replied No. 2. "I don't," returned the Englishman, producing the stipulated sum, which was instantly covered and placed in the hands of No. 2.

By this time the box had been changed, and our foreign friend was handed a solid piece of wood, carved in the same style as the original, which he pulled and tugged, but without effect.

The train was now approaching West Jefferson at the rate of twenty miles an hour. Sharper No. 1 grabbed the stakes, rushed to the rear platform, and leaped from the train, followed by the Englishman. The last seen of them they were crossing a plow-field at a good speed, the Englishman a little in the rear.

Cincinnati Times, May 24.

From the Detroit Post, May 31.

**Fifteen Hundred Fruit Trees Maliciously Girdled.**

A few nights since, at Benton Harbor, St. Joseph county, Michigan, in the great fruit-growing region of this State, the citizens of Mr. Martin Green were visited by a gang of rascals, who girdled 1500 peach, cherry, apricot, plum, pear and apple trees, valued at \$20,000. The trees were in full bloom, and covered with a mass of blossoms. It was evidently intended that the work should be thoroughly done, as the trees were hacked and cut, and the bark peeled off with a malicious care. The community was aroused, offered \$15,000 for the arrest of the perpetrators, and set to work to repair, as far as possible, the evil which had been done. Five or six hundred trees were regarded as utterly hopeless. The whole region was under contribution for rags and grafting wax. The grafting was done in large kettles; women and children stripped and dipped the rags, the tree-surgeons tenderly closed the gaps in the ragged and torn bark, and bound the orifices closely with the bandages, afterward painting the whole liberally with the hot wax to exclude the air and protect the repairs that must be left to nature.

It is surmised that the failure of the Western Transportation Company, with which Mr. Green was connected, may have been at the bottom of it. The people declare that there are enough trees remaining in that section to hang the authors of this extraordinary villainy, should they ever be caught.

The deceased men had no requests to make, in addition to those specified in my last, save Baker, who, again and again, besought Mr. Conigland to see his friends, and to join the religion which he had professed. They were the last words that passed his lips. Both men gave evidence of a most peaceful mind, and I trust

that those who deemed it their duty to urge their execution, and those who befriended them to the last, may, when called, be as well prepared to meet their God, as were, in the writer's belief, James Thomas and Augustus Baker. Vtd.

**Decorating Soldiers' Graves.**

A LETTER FROM MR. CHASE.

CHARLESTON, S. C., May 29, 1869.

Dear Sir—Your note inviting me to attend the ceremony of decorating at Magnolia Cemetery the graves of the brave men who fell in defence of the Union during the recent civil war only reached me this morning.

I am very sorry that I cannot be with you on this most interesting occasion; but it is now too late to make the necessary arrangements.

The nation cannot too tenderly cherish the memory of her dead heroes, or too watchfully guard the well-being of those who survive. And may we not indulge the hope that ere long we who adhered to the national cause will be prompt also to join the common mourning of the heroes of our countrymen who fell on the other side, and that those who now specially mourn their loss, consenting to the arbitrament of arms? and resuming all their old love for their country and our country, one and indivisible, will join with us in like commemoration of the fallen brave of the army of the Union?

The dead are not dead. They have only gone before, and now see eye to eye. Why may not we all borrow from their sacred graves oblivion of past differences, and henceforth unite in noble and generous endeavor to assure the honor and welfare of our whole country, of all her States, and of all her citizens?

Very respectfully, yours,  
S. P. CHASE.

**State Governments in the South.**

The Cincinnati Gazette, in a long article on Tennessee politics, concludes that no safe government can be set up in the South "by excluding the property-holders and the natural leaders of society." It appeals for a general political amnesty. It must be borne in mind that the Gazette is an extreme Republican newspaper. Here is a strong passage coming from such a quarter:

"We have seen a full trial of this system of establishing local government in Tennessee, and it has become a question whether such loyalty is not exhaustive to the State, and whether we may not relax the loyal rigidity in order to save the State from ruin. In general the radical rule has been marked by profligacy in both State and municipal government, as is shown by the great increase in State and municipal debts, besides the great floating debts which they are carrying along at the rate of interest. In this we realize the evil of disfranchising the great body of tax-payers, and thus losing their conservative influence in public affairs. And this is aggravated by an agrarian spirit which takes possession when they who are hostile to the property class have control of government; who are apt to regard every burden they place on property as so much toward its equal distribution, and toward securing their share. And in this case there is the feeling that these burdens are in the line of retribution upon the property class for their disloyalty in the civil war."

**The Grab Game.**

A Sharper Jumps from an Express Train with his Prize.

On Saturday afternoon last three well-dressed and respectably-appearing young gentlemen boarded Conductor Holloway's express train at Columbus, and immediately began playing the grab game, the passengers by handing around cigars, and such like acts of kindness and attention. In the cars was an Englishman destined for Cincinnati, his future home, who was particularly delighted with his new-made acquaintances—one in particular, who was invited to play the grab game with him. Conversation relative to "hold England and Hameria" had continued for some moments, when one nice young man exhibited a singularly constructed article, which he stated was a tobacco box, and asked the gentleman from England to open it. The Englishman was about to do so, or at least to attempt to do so, when the young man No. 2 approached and offered to bet \$20 that he could open it, at the same time taking the box and partially removing the lid. The Englishman thought there was nothing intricate about the box, and remarked, "Hi can open it in a minute."

"Bet you \$20 you can't," replied No. 1. "I bet you \$20 you can't," replied No. 2. "I don't," returned the Englishman, producing the stipulated sum, which was instantly covered and placed in the hands of No. 2.

By this time the box had been changed, and our foreign friend was handed a solid piece of wood, carved in the same style as the original, which he pulled and tugged, but without effect.

The train was now approaching West Jefferson at the rate of twenty miles an hour. Sharper No. 1 grabbed the stakes, rushed to the rear platform, and leaped from the train, followed by the Englishman. The last seen of them they were crossing a plow-field at a good speed, the Englishman a little in the rear.

Cincinnati Times, May 24.

From the Detroit Post, May 31.

**Fifteen Hundred Fruit Trees Maliciously Girdled.**

A few nights since, at Benton Harbor, St. Joseph county, Michigan, in the great fruit-growing region of this State, the citizens of Mr. Martin Green were visited by a gang of rascals, who girdled 1500 peach, cherry, apricot, plum, pear and apple trees, valued at \$20,000. The trees were in full bloom, and covered with a mass of blossoms. It was evidently intended that the work should be thoroughly done, as the trees were hacked and cut, and the bark peeled off with a malicious care. The community was aroused, offered \$15,000 for the arrest of the perpetrators, and set to work to repair, as far as possible, the evil which had been done. Five or six hundred trees were regarded as utterly hopeless. The whole region was under contribution for rags and grafting wax. The grafting was done in large kettles; women and children stripped and dipped the rags, the tree-surgeons tenderly closed the gaps in the ragged and torn bark, and bound the orifices closely with the bandages, afterward painting the whole liberally with the hot wax to exclude the air and protect the repairs that must be left to nature.

It is surmised that the failure of the Western Transportation Company, with which Mr. Green was connected, may have been at the bottom of it. The people declare that there are enough trees remaining in that section to hang the authors of this extraordinary villainy, should they ever be caught.

**OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.**

President Grant's Health and Habits—Death of Dr. Magruder—The Cuban Revolution—Partisanship—The Pennsylvania—Treasury Receipts—Reputation, &c., &c.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 1, 1869.

Dear Journal—The pleasant weather of the last few days has had a depressing effect upon news generally. With the exception of the ceremonies of decorating the graves of the Federal dead with flowers, on Saturday, nothing has occurred in the political world worth reporting. Some sympathetic correspondents have lately felt much concerned for the health of General Grant, but he is just the same callous, insensate, impassible individual as before. He takes his daily walk, is forever sucking a cigar, and transacts but little business. He does not see many callers, being totally deficient in that kind of Executive ability which enabled Lincoln and Andrew Johnson to receive and dispose of so many visitors in a limited time.

I regret to record the death of Dr. William B. Magruder, of this city, a very prominent physician of Washington, and at one time Mayor of the city. For many years he had been a prominent member of the City Councils, and was widely celebrated for his public spirit and benevolence. As a physician, he had few equals in this section of country. For several years past he has been afflicted with cancer of the stomach, which finally caused his death. Among the most notable episodes in his life, is the prominent part he took in the great contest between Know Nothingism and Democracy, several years before the war. From the earnest and active part he took in this contest, he broke up the tyrannical which the Know-Nothings had exercised over the City of Washington, and was elected Mayor, a position which he adorned with much skill. Perhaps no other man than himself, in the District of Columbia could have made successful headway against the compact and well organized opposition. His funeral takes place this afternoon, and will probably be more largely attended than any other private funeral that has taken place in the District. He was a very prominent Mason, and will be escorted to his last resting place by a numerous delegation of the order.

Private advices from the Island of Cuba represent the "rebels" as being in good spirits and gradually gaining ground. I said several weeks ago that in a short time there would be several thousand American soldiers in Cuba, on the side of the insurgents. There have landed in the island, since the date of my prediction, are three thousand Americans, who have enrolled themselves in the ranks of the patriot army. There has been less boasting on the part of the Spaniards than usual, and it is evident that the Revolutionists will soon accomplish their independence. This is a considerable step toward the some of these days when America is once more a free Republican government. Cuba will be a most desirable acquisition. Far better than now, when Radicalism would put its withering grip upon the prosperity of the Island, and turn it into a paradise for negroes.

The Legislature of Pennsylvania at its last session passed a bill to prohibit from being registered for the purpose of voting, in the city of Philadelphia, all persons who reside in saloons, hotels and boarding-houses—in short, all who are not householders. This is a plain attempt to defraud Democrats of their right to vote. The Court of Common Pleas of Philadelphia, a body of plant toots of the Radical party, against the earnest protest of Judge Ludlow, the only Democrat on the bench, decided on Saturday that the law was constitutional, and registration has commenced under its provisions. This is a monstrous fraud. It is another step toward Imperialism. The possession of what may be termed a vested interest is requisite to enable a man to vote. Is it possible that the people will much longer stand this uprooting of all constitutional rights and guarantees? Will they submit forever to be slaves to their rulers—minions to the whims and caprices of Yankee Partisans? I cannot think that they are so debased, degraded, enslaved, and indifferent to the advantages and the duties of constitutional liberty. If they are, then they will not submit to these outrages, and God help the country then.

The receipts at the Treasury from customs and internal revenue sources have been favorable during the last month, and it is said the debt will be diminished considerably. The duties on imports to the 27th ultimo amounted to \$13,000,000, while those from internal revenue were nearly \$19,000,000. The reported estimation for disbursements is \$20,000,000, and therefore the